

## JOHN L. SULLIVAN TRIMS THE PUPILS

His Lesson to Toughs Who Bothered an Old School Teacher.

DESCRIBES THE KNOCKOUT  
HE GAVE JIM ELLIOTT

Stiff Battle With a Rochester Fireman—A Shy at Brutal Football.

By John L. Sullivan.

A fireman in Rochester, N. Y., gave me one of the best bouts of any put up by men who were anxious to get the money I used to hang up to tempt scrappers to stand up with me for a glove argument. There were several fighters in Rochester who had engaged to try for the money, but they all squawked at the last minute, and the tough audience present made a great yell of fraud. There were nearly 200 men yelling and hooting, and it did look as if they'd put our outfit on the blink.

At last John McDermott, a fireman attached to one of the local engine companies, declared himself in for the money. He didn't look much, with his small chest and light build, but he surprised everybody, including Yours Truly. During the first round he dodged all my punches like a cat. I tried some swift ones, but they failed to connect, and the crowd was as happy as you'd see in a long time.

During the second round I expelled the wind from the daring fireman's system, sending him to the floor in two minutes and closing the round with McDermott pretty limp, but game as a bantam. The second minute of the third round McDermott was all in, but he managed to get away from some of my wallopers. The experience was worth the fireman's while, though, for ever after he was one of the sights of Rochester, being pointed out to visitors as the man who fought John L. in his prime and stayed longer than some who claimed to be professional scrappers.

### The Doing Up of Jimmy Elliott.

There were 500 persons present at the picnic in Washington park, New York, on the Fourth of July, 1902, when I put Jimmy Elliott out of business. I had made the offer to divide the gate receipts with any man who would stay four rounds, Marquis of Queensberry rules. Elliott applied for the job and I told him he was up. He chose hard gloves.

Jimmy was a clever man at the game. He had a fine ring record, was taller and every round as heavy as I, and he looked so good that some of the betting men invested heavily in his stock. Johnny Roche was Elliott's second and Billy Madden was mine. Clary of Philadelphia was referee.

I opened by tagging Jimmy on the body with a hard left. He came at me strong, but I clouted him to the four winds and his heels went into the air as the crowd hooted. In the second round Elliott tried hard to get next to the gate receipts, and the fighting was all that you could want to see. I punished him hard with both fists on the face and neck till Madden told me not to hit him again in that round.

"Knock him out now, but be careful you don't kill him," said Madden, as the third round opened. In the third round I put Elliott out with the same blow I used on Paddy Ryan to get the championship. Elliott escaped to come to a more violent end later on, and one that there was not as much glory in as if he'd died with his gloves on.

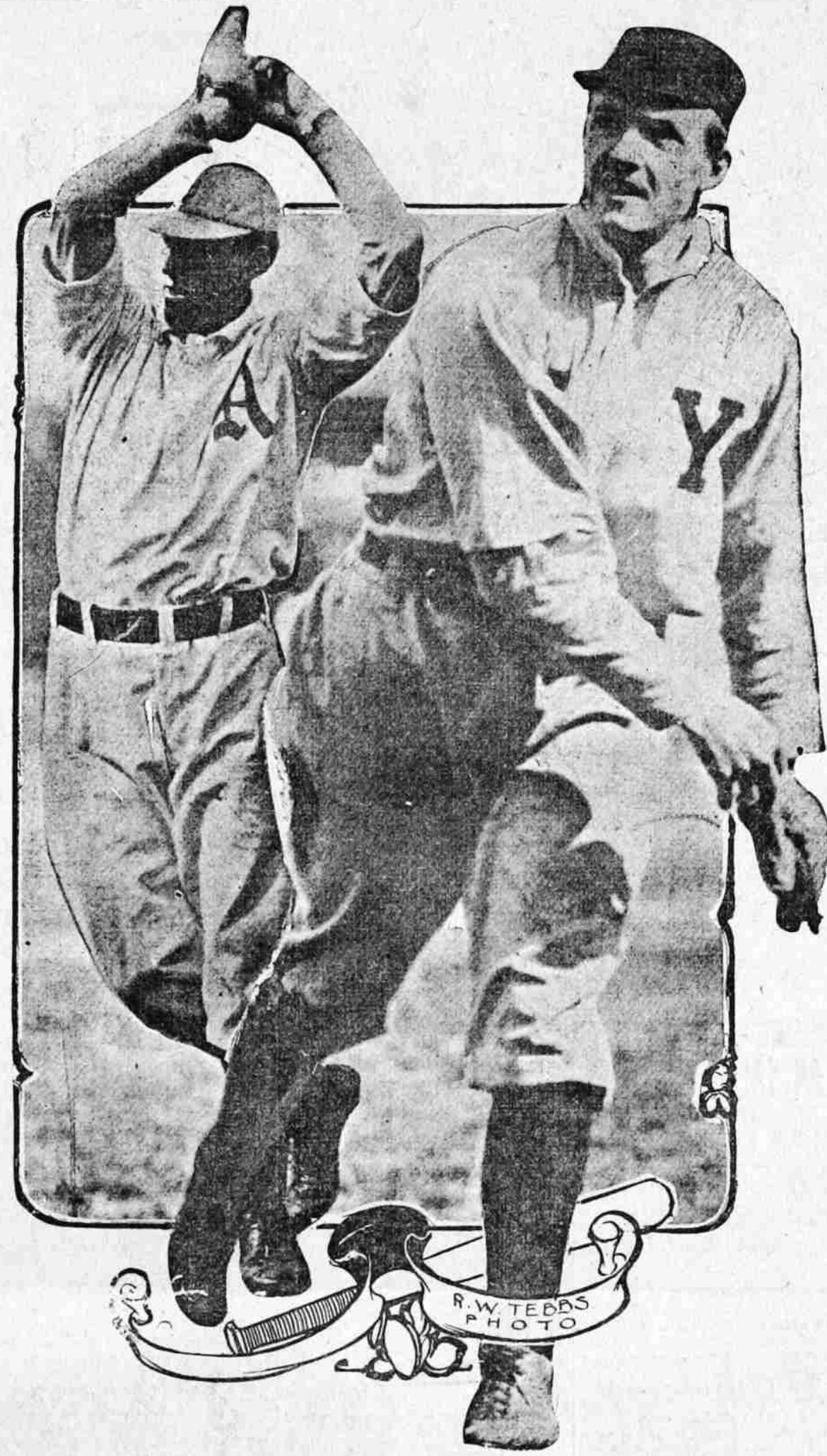
### Slamming Department Into an Unruly School.

I was a school teacher once, and I fitted for the job by getting a pair of hob-nailed shoes. When I dropped off at Cleveland in 1899 I heard from John Strobel that a relative of his, an old man, was having a tough time trying to teach school in a sidetrack town in the northern part of Ohio. The old school teacher was nearly deaf because of the handling he was getting from some of his husky scholars.

I bet Strobel a hundred I could fix that school into condition, and he took the bet. I disappeared, turn up at the school, put the teacher wise and take his place for a day at sub. The prize scrappers in the school were three brothers named Russell, and this push and the rest who had almost made the old teacher a candidate for the padded room sized me up as not so much.

They opened on me early. School couldn't begin too early. I began by asking "Who discovered America?" and everybody at once yelled a different answer. Some said Crover Cleveland, others favored Ben Butler, some said find out, or who cares, and then there were whoops and catcalls. When I tried to argue them into doing the right thing, every raw-boned youth (some of them were old enough to vote) gave me the hoot.

Commencing with the Russell boys, who seemed the worst, I passed down the line after locking the door, and with the help of the hob-nailed shoes, got things into apple order. The boys never suspected who I was, and I got away, after promising to come back if there was any more rough-house business with the old



PLANK, THE FAMOUS PITCHER.—Latest photographs of Plank, the famous pitcher of the Philadelphia Athletics, and Christy Matthews, of the Giants, who has made such a remarkable record in the championship series. Plank is shown on the left and Matty on the right.

### He Lifts His Lid to Baltimore Sports.

Baltimore is about the only place in the East where there is any chance to see real fighting, and I take off my hat to that good old town, where the men are up to the limit. The town dug for itself after the big fire, let the whole country see that it could take care of itself, and has the kind of stuff in it that won't crawl to the sentiment that has put boxing to the bad in so many places in the East. This is just what you might expect from Baltimore, and to all good sports in that town, where I have spent many happy days and nights, here's how!

They have money to spend for boxing in Baltimore, and the price they are offering to Jimmy Britt may drag that game little man to that town in the near future. Jimmy would be foolish to waste his time with Gans, although there would

be money in it, being as Baltimore is the dark secret's home. If Nelson is going to make Britt wait, I'd like to see Jimmy Gardner and Britt get together, and because of the way Baltimore sports are supporting the game, good matches like this belong to them by right over all the places in the East.

Philadelphia, of course, ought to have a look-in, but the six-round limit in this town puts it second to Baltimore as a real live place, so far as the best of all sports is concerned.

### A Knock at the Football Enthusiasts.

This is the time of the year when the police and nice people who think boxing ought to be a jail offense, go nutty on football. Irish hurley is gentle compared with football, but every old nanny of a man who puts boxers and murderers in the same class stands for football because it is part of a college education.

Bare-knuckle fighting, gouging, bone-

breaking, leg-twisting, spine-spanning and all the other brutal things I helped to put out of the ring now go to make up the game of football, and before the season is over a lot of nice young fellows will be on their backs for keeps owing to this game. I don't make any yell against the game if any number of folks want that sort of a game, as this is a free country, but I raise my basses profundo for a fair shake from these people for the tamer sport of boxing.

If anybody will keep tabs on the harm done to the young fellows of the American Republic and match it up with the damage done with soft gloves, you'll find that boxing is so harmless that it isn't worth while for any hayseed Legislature to get a record putting sparring on the hog. Any town that stands for football ought to let its sports see boxing, and you can put this along as the straight tip.

## CHAMPIONS HORSE AGAINST AUTO

Veterinary Surgeon Declares  
Usefulness of Horse Has  
Not Ended.

MOTOR CARS, HE SAYS,  
ARE NOT RELIABLE

Also Claims That There Will Always Be People Who Prefer Horse.

Tribune Special Sporting Service.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—Medical schools and colleges in London held their meetings this week and at most of them lectures were delivered. One of the most interesting was that by W. Hunting, at the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. Mr. Hunting vigorously championed the horse against the motor car.

### Remarks of Pessimists.

There were pessimists, he remarked, who said that the ever-increasing importation of dead meat would cause diminution in our home live stock; that the advent of electric and motor cars would drive the horse off the field and streets; and that the veterinary profession would shortly be the most overcrowded profession.

### Is Optimistic for Horse.

Mr. Hunting believed none of these things. Without our pedigree animals, foreign countries could not obtain the quality of beef and mutton necessary to win a place in our markets. As to the displacement of the horse, he admitted that the electric tramway was a serious competitor. Probably 20,000 horses had already been displaced in Great Britain by electricity, and more were sure to follow. The motor car had also displaced a few animals, but in many cases the owners had returned to the horses.

### Autos Deceived People.

The first six months' work by motor cars, when everything was new and taut in the way of machinery, had deceived people into believing that it was their permanent conditions. Owners, however, would have a rude awakening, and be glad to resume horse haulage. Probably, in time, engineering skill would surmount all difficulties, and the inanimate motor be a practicable and economical article. But the time was not yet. Even when the motor took its place as a reliable carrier there would be those preferring to ride or drive the horse. There would be racing at Epsom and Newmarket, and hunting with the Worn and Pythies.

### Life of Horse Long.

The stag, the fox, and the hare would at least have to go before the horse was discarded, and they might rest assured that the army would require veterinary surgeons for a long time to come. Soon, he added, every large town would have a veterinary officer as it now had a medical officer.

### A DISCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

Yale Not Likely to Figure Greatly in Track Events This Fall.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 21.—Yale fall track practice has begun with a discouraging outlook. In the first place, this is the first year under Coach Mack, and it is necessary that he get a line on his men's ability this fall, such as an old coach would already have. Pennsylvania and Cornell, Yale's strongest rivals on the track, in addition to preserving their strong teams of last year intact, have gained more than double in new men, and especially is this true of the former. Harvard has also been strengthened, but on the contrary, Yale has lost many of her point winners, and has gained very little new material.

For a nucleus Yale has Torrey, Lowe and Twitchell in the sprints; Parsons, Lurch, a freshman, and Engle in the half mile; Colahan and Ewer in the quarter. In the mile, Hill and Spitzer remain, and Hull and Porter in the two-mile. For the hurdles Yale has good candidates, notably Capt. Cates and R. A. Forbes. In the field events are Marshall, the high jumper; Knox and Sheffield, in the broad jump; Sheelin and Tripp, in the hammer throw, and White in the shot-put. Dray, who broke the intercollegiate pole-vault record, is also back.

### Issues Challenge.

Special to The Tribune.  
BOSTON, Oct. 21.—Willie Hope has issued a challenge to George Slomson for an eighteen-inch bank line billiard match, at either 150 or 250 points, for a purse of \$1000, each player to contribute \$500.

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## HARVARD OARSMEN TO HAVE A NEW SYSTEM

University Will Have Interdormitory Instead of the Graded Crews.

Tribune Special Sporting Service.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 21.—Capt. Filley of the Harvard oar crew has abolished the system of graded crew races and substituted for it a series of races between crews representing the different college dormitories. The move is one for

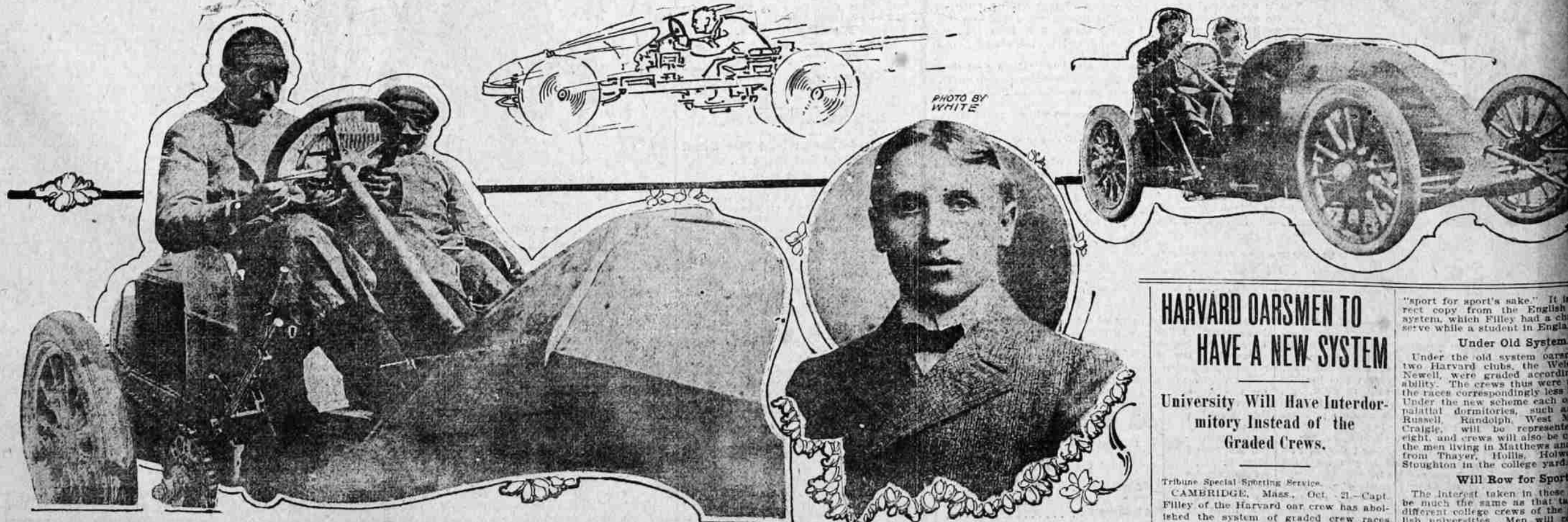
"sport for sport's sake." It is a direct copy from the English system, which Filley had a chance to serve while a student in England.

### Under Old System.

Under the old system oarsmen at two Harvard clubs, the Weld and Newell, were graded according to ability. The crews thus were the races correspondingly less interesting. Under the new scheme each of the eight dormitories, such as Russell, Randolph, West, Morse, Craigie, will be represented by a crew, and crews will also be chosen from the men living in Matthews and from Thayer, Hollis, Holworth, Stoughton in the college yard.

### Will Row for Sport.

The interest taken in these races will be much the same as that taken in different college crews of the great universities. Men will row for fun and enthusiasm is expected to run high. The variety crew selected from those who show up these interdormitory races.



MAKES A DARING DASH—Lu ray, the French chauffeur, making a daring dash around a curve on the Vanderbilt course at full speed in his 130-horse-power racing machine. This remarkable photograph was made while the auto was running at the rate of nearly seventy miles an hour.